Madcaps of England.

I.

YOu Mad-Caps of *ENGLAND* that Soldiers would be,
Come over to *IRELAND*, and there you ſhall ſee
How *Knitty* and *Lowſie*, and *Scabby* we be,
And ready to periſh for want of our PAY.

Chorus.

Sing Tan-Tarara, Come o're, Come o're,
Sing Tan-Tarara, Come o're.

II.

Our *Officers* all are wonderful kind,
As long as we've Mony there free to our Mind:
As long as we've Mony they'l free us from Trouble,
But when it is gone our Duty *comes Double.*

Sing Tan-Tarara, Rogues All,
Sing Tan-Tarara, Rogues All.

III.

And when you come into the *RAPPERIES* Land,
BLACK CATTLE and *GARRONS* are at your Command;
Firſt go out and catch them Boy's, yes if you can,
For *Wolſey* for this is a very great Man.

Sing Tan-Tarara, Make Shift,
Sing Tan-Tarara, Make Shift.

IV.

And if that you chance for to loſe Arm or Leg,
They'l give you a *Paſs* throughout *ENGLAND* to beg;
And promiſe you Pay for what *is behind*,
But that will nere come, *'till the Devil is blind.*

Sing Tan-Tarara, Long Time,
Sing Tan-Tarara, Long Time.

V.

And when you come under Strong *LIMERICK* Walls,
Where many a Gallant young *WILLIMITE* falls;
Your *Captain* will pity you all that he can,
And all that he'll ſay, *There lies a brave Man.*

Sing Tan-Tarara, That's All,
Sing Tan-Tarara, That's All.

FINIS.

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